

The Marvel Family

10¢

A Fawcett Publication

NO. 14

AUG.



What has happened to
the World's Mightiest Mortal?

Read
THE MARVEL FAMILY
in
**"CAPTAIN MARVEL-
INVALID"**

BEAR BIKE FACTS

BY THE
GILLETTE
BEAR



BARON DRAS OF GERMANY, STUNTED THE CITIZENS AND FRIGHTENED THE HORSES WHEN HE APPEARED ON THE STREETS OF MANNHEIM IN 1866 ASTRIDE HIS MECHANICAL "HOBBY-HORSE". FORERUNNER OF THE BICYCLE, IT BECAME KNOWN AS THE "DRAISEINE", AND WAS PROPELLED SHOOTER-FASHION.



PACING MACHINES LIKE THIS-- THREE, FOUR, FIVE-- AND EVEN SIX SEATED-- WERE USED IN THE PACED BIKE RACES OF THE 1890'S. THESE TEAMS HAD TO BE EXPERTS AT PRECISION, TIMING AND COORDINATION.



WELLES AND BEAR FIRST "ROCK ON AIR" IN 1890, WITH THE INTRODUCTION OF PNEUMATIC TIRES... A GREAT IMPROVEMENT OVER "SOLID" TIRES. GILLETTE MADE THE FIRST BALLOON BAP TIRE IN 1902 AND SET A NEW STANDARD OF COMFORT.



GILLETTE TIRES ARE FAMOUS FOR THEIR WEARAGE AND SAFETY, TOO. THEY HAVE THE "STURBNESS" TO TAKE ROUGH RIDING WITHOUT DAMAGE. EVERY GILLETTE IS A BEAR FOR WEAR.

GILLETTE

Bicycle Tires



THE MARVEL FAMILY

Executive Editor
WILL LIEBERSON

A Fawcett Publication

Editor
WENDELL CROWLEY



The following outstanding magazine is readily identified on their covers by the words

A Fawcett Publication

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES

•

WHIS COMICS

•

CAPT. MARVEL, JR.

•

MASTERS COMICS

•

THE MARVEL FAMILY

•

BOB WINSLOW OF THE NAVY

•

FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS

•

CIG. PAUL'S PUPPETSHOWS

•

MONTE, THE MARVEL BUNNY

•

CAPT. MIDNIGHT

•

MARY MARVEL

•

MYKA, THE JUNGLE GIRL

•

WOLFGANG CASHIER

•

WOW COMICS

Every effort is made to insure that these covers represent the highest quality of which color reproduction is capable.

by Fawcett, Inc.

PHILADELPHIA



SHAZAN

WHEN BILLY BATSON, BOY RADIO REPORTER, SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD GIVEN TO HIM BY AN OLD WISDOMER HE IS INSTANTLY CHANGED TO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, CAPTAIN MARVEL. THEN, WHEN EVIL IS DEFEATED AND JUSTICE RESTORED, THE SAME WORD CHANGES HIM BACK TO HIS BOY FORM ONCE MORE.

BILLY'S SISTER, MARY BATSON, ALSO MAKES USE OF THE MAGIC WORD SHAZAN TO CHANGE HERSELF TO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL, MARY MARVEL.

AND FREDDY FREEMAN, BY PROFOUNDING THE NAME OF HIS HERO, CAPTAIN MARVEL, HAS BEEN GRANT THE POWER TO CHANGE TO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR!

TOGETHER, THESE THREE MIGHTY FIGURES ARE KNOWN AS THE MARVEL FAMILY!

IN THIS ISSUE

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DISAPPEARING BARBERS

THE MARVEL FAMILY AND
CAPTAIN MARVEL...INVALID

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GIANTS TOYLAND

AN PLUS IS

PEE WEE PETE • JUDGE SAUSAGE •
LAZY LEE • WHIPPERSNAPPERS

AND IS

'SACKS WITHOUT FIRE'

A three short story



August, 1947, Vol. 3, No. 14

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THE MARVEL FAMILY

THE MARVEL FAMILY

and the
DISAPPEARING BARGES

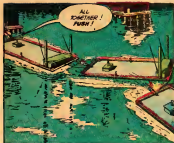






AS ALWAYS, HARKENED
TO THE MYSTIC WORDS,
MAGIC LIGHTNING CHARGES
THE THREE YOUNGSTERS
TO THE MIGHTY
MARVEL FAMILY!















WITH A MAJESTIC HERO, THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL MORTAL PLUNGES THE FLAMING VEHICLE INTO THE DEEP.





I say it's
HEAD AND SHOULDERS
above all others!

It's a ROARING
SUCCESS!

It keeps you
in good cheer
all day long!

IF YOU'RE WONDERING WHAT THEY ARE
TALKING ABOUT, GIRL, IT'S THE
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THE MARVEL FAMILY™

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IN 1946 CASE RAN OFF WITH THE BASE STEALING CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE AMERICAN LEAGUE FOR THE SIXTH TIME

George
CASE

CHAMPION BASE
STEALER OF THE
AMERICAN
LEAGUE



"EVER SINCE WHEATIES AND I FIRST MET WE'VE BEEN TEAMMATES AT BREAKFAST," SAYS GEORGE CASE. "I THINK YOU'LL GO FOR THEIR TOASTED WHOLE WHEAT FLAVOR, AND OF COURSE WHEATIES ARE PLENTY NOURISHING, WHICH IS ONE REASON WHY SO MANY BALL PLAYERS EAT WHEATIES SO OFTEN."

LET'S HAVE
BREAKFAST,
MATES



WEARING FULL BASEBALL UNIFORM, CASE COVERS 100 YARDS IN 10 SECONDS FLAT. HE COULD HOLD HIS OWN IN COMPETITION WITH THE CHAMPION SPRINTERS

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WHEATIES

"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"
WITH MILK AND FRUIT



THE MARVEL FAMILY

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THE CASE OF
"THE WEB-FOOTER
BROOKER"

Sam and Ettie are spending Sunday at lovely
Crab-Clay Bay, as they walk on the beach, Ettie
notices something peculiar and remarks...

Sam, look at those
fluffy, big
tracks!

Yes! Kind of like deer-brown duck
feet, aren't they?

My sister...

HELP!

**Adventures of
SAM SPADE**

SIXTH TIE "The Adventures of Sam Spade"
every Sunday evening on your Cablevision (CBS)
System station—Sam really living in the paper!

SAM, COME BACK
HERE! WATER'S
BAD FOR YOUR
HAIR!

I know, sweetheart—
that's why I always
use Walbrock Cream-
Oil, but listen to
that chatter, in
congratulation!

WANTS THE
BATTLE, huh?
Someone, giving
your clothes?

Worse than
that—someone
came on board
and stole my
jewelry!

WHAT WANTS YOU
THINK, SOMEONE
CAME ABOARD—
ONE OF THOSE
KING PROBABLY
WROTE THE JOB!

THEN SAM MADE TWO MEN
OF WHITE, ACROSS THE
DECK TO HIS CHAIR.

SAM TOWARDS THE DECK, THEN
HE REMARKS THE TRACKS ETTIE
SAW IN THE SAND, AND...

BACK ON SHORE—THESE TRACKS
LEAD SAM ON RIGHT TO A HIDDEN
CASE

JUST AS I THOUGHT—
AN UNDERCATER
DEMANDING OUTLET!

AND HERE
ARE MY
THINGS!

SAM, GUARD
SOMEONE'S
COMING!

THAT'LL HOLD HIM! ETTIE,
TALK THE CAR AND GET THE
POLICE!

COULDN'T ILL
BRING THAT WALBROCK
CREAM-OIL FROM THE
CAR, TOO, YOUR HAIR
A JESS!

GAVE IT FROM SAM, SPADE IF YOU WANT EN
TO REPAIR A BIG IMPROVEMENT IN YOUR
APPEARANCE! GET WALBROCK CREAM-OIL
YOUR THING AND USE IT REGULARLY.

Good! The
Chief'll be
glad to do
this guy!

Good! They
come, Sam!

WALBROCK
CREAM-OIL
YOUR THING

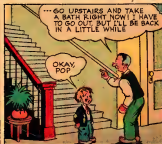
LATER

SAM, WHAT ARE YOU
DOING IN THAT BATH
DRESS, BUT?

BUT A DATE WITH
THAT GIRL ON THE
BOAT! SHE'LL HEAR
YOUR HAIR, I SAY
I MAY HAVE TO
SWIM MORE

PEEWEE PETE

-- AND THE PERSISTENT SALESMAN







BUT ONCE AGAIN AS PEWEE GETS INTO THE TUB--



AND THERE IS--



Whippersnappers



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THE MARVEL FAMILY
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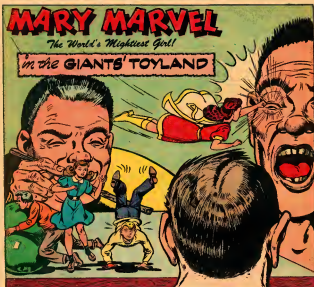
TOOTSIE SAVES THE SCHOOL PARTY



MARY MARVEL

The World's Mightiest Girl!

in the GIANTS' TOYLAND



THE NEWSPAPERS REPORT A STRANGE
SERIES OF KIDNAPPINGS!



MARY BATSON
IS ALSO
PUZZLED!





A SURPRISE MEETS MARY WHEN SHE SEES THE IDENTITY OF THE CULPRIT!



AND NOW MARY BATSON VERSUS 15 ACTM NUMBER TWELVE, OF THE MYSTERIOUS EVIL-DOER!



MYSTERY PILES ON MYSTERY, AS PROF. GORLING LOADS THE KIDS ABOARD A BIG PLANE!



PROF. GORLING WENT EXPLODING IN THE ALUK MOUNTAINS A YEAR AGO! WHY IS HE TAKING THESE BOO KIDS THERE? WHAT DOES THIS ALL ADD UP TO?



LATER, THE PLANE SETTLES DOWN IN A HIDDEN VALLEY, HIDDEN BY HIGH MOUNTAINS!



I DISCOVERED THIS VALLEY A YEAR AGO! I ALONE KNOW WHAT'S IN HERE!

WHAT DOES HE MEAN? WHAT'S IN THIS VALLEY? DOES HE MEAN SOME STRANGE KIND OF PEOPLE LIVE HERE?



THE ASTOUNDING ANSWER COMES QUICKLY ENOUGH, AS A HUGE SHADOW FALLS OVER THEM, AND...



TRAMP!
TRAMP!

LOOK, WHAT'S COMING! IT'S... IT'S... A...

G. GIANT!

A TREMENDOUS GIANT STANDS OVER THE TINY GROUP!



WHAT ARE THESE TINY DOLLS?

FROM GORLING SPEAKS TO THE GIANT...



NO! PICK ME UP, LARGE FRIEND!

YOU HAVE KEPT YOUR PROMISE! YOU HAVE BROUGHT BACK MORE LITTLE TALKING DOLLS, LIKE YOURSELF!



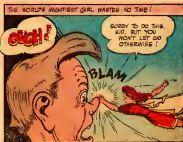
YES! YOU LET ME GO, LAST TIME, WHEN I PROMISED TO BRING MORE... ER... DOLLS!

BUT REMEMBER OUR BARGAIN! YOU GIANTS PROMISED ME A SACK OF GOLD FOR EACH LITTLE DOLL!



HERE IS SACK OF GOLD! WE HAVE LOTS OF IT! GIVE ME DOLL!









I SHAKE
DOGS OUT
NOW!

HOW MOLEY!
I'VE GOT TO
STOP HIM!



OWWW!
MY HAIR!
LET GO!

ONLY IF YOU
RELEASE THE PLANE!
GIVE IT A GOOD SEND-
OFF SO IT'LL GET
AWAY! DO YOU
HEAR?



FORCED TO OBEY BY THE TINY NITE WHO IS MORE
POWERFUL THAN HE IS, THE GIANT LAUNCHES
THE PLANE TO FREEDOM!

TAKE ME ALONG!
PLEASE! DON'T
LEAVE ME AMONG
THESE GIANTS
ALONE...

IT'S THE BEST FINISH-
MENT FOR YOU I CAN
THINK OF. GOODBYE! THE
GIANTS WON'T LET YOU
GET AWAY A SECOND
TIME!



VERY LIKELY WE'LL
BE A PLAYTHING OF THE
GIANTS FOR THE REST OF
MY LIFE. BUT WE DESERVE
IT! NOW TO CATCH UP
WITH THE
PLANE!



WHY! I'M
AFRAID I
HAVEN'T
GOT THE
SKILL TO
LAND
THIS
PLANE!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT!
WHEN WE GET HOME
TO THE AIRPORT, I'LL
SEE THAT THE PLANE
LANDS SAFELY! AS
FOR THE GOLD WE
WANT ALONG, YOU KIDS
WON'T BE POOR
ANYMORE!



WHEN ALL THE MISSING KIDS HAVE
BEEN DELIVERED TO THEIR HOMES,
MARY BATSON READS THE NEWS...

MARY MARVEL
BRINGS BACK
MISSING KIDS!

BUT WHO IS THE THREAT
OF GIANTS? SOME OF THE
KIDS KNOW THE SECRET...

COME TO THINK OF IT I DON'T
KNOW EXACTLY WHERE THE VALLEY
OF GIANTS IS EITHER! ONLY
GODKNOWS ABOUT THAT... AND
HE'LL NEVER RETURN TO TELL US!

SMOKE WITHOUT FIRE

by
Joseph Millard

YOUNG Professor Paul Yarring of the New York Museum of Races stored into the empty box, "It—it's gone," he whispered. Then his shy, sensitive, boyish face began to take on an expression of ferocity that would have shocked people who considered him a weakling and a sissy. "Somebody stole the Shield of Jivala."

He braced himself again the wall of the foul-smelling little cabin as the rubber steamer *Bahia* bucked over a ripple in the sluggish Amazon River. The terrible jungle heat poured down, turning the cabin into a steamy oven. A choking stench boiled out of the gray bolsters of raw rubber that loaded the *Bahia* to the gunnels.

Two days before Paul had come out of the jungle, flagged down the passing *Bahia* and paid an exorbitant price for passage down the Amazon to Porto Bano. In his case was the Shield of Jivala, a device of pure gold, set with Brazilian diamonds and mounted on a plaque of rare jade, as intricately carved as anything that ever came out of China.

For years, except for the interruption of the War, Paul had searched the upper Amazon jungles for traces of the lost Jivala race and this was his first concrete evidence of their existence outside of legends. Full of excitement, he had set off at once to show the Shield to the Brazilian authorities at Belém and ask for help in excavating the ancient ruins where he found it. Now, less than two hours out of Porto Bano, it was missing.

"It was there when we set out at dawn," he said grimly. "So it was stolen by somebody on the boat. That means either the native crewmen or Captain Tondo, and I don't have to be psychic to have a very good idea which."

Abruptly, Paul snapped the empty case shut, dropped it into the bag and fumbled for the pistol he had stowed away on coming aboard. He found it and turned it up to the light. The white lines along his jawbone lightened. The pistol was empty. Whoever had stolen the Shield had taken the precaution of also stealing all his bullets.

With a steady glitter in his normally gentle eyes, Paul turned and strode out onto the stinky deck. The natives eyed him with guarded scorn. Judging by his slender build and quiet manners, they considered him a weakling and a sissy. In a scrap, they would

of course take orders from Captain Tondo. Any one of them would have outweighed him by fifty pounds.

Rounding the squat cabin, Paul marched to the wheel where the gigantic, dirty, whiskered Captain Tondo stood beside the helmsman. Captain Tondo was a great brute of a figure, weighing well over two hundred pounds and all bone and brutal muscle. He wore a *feces* knife and pistol in his belt. Watching Paul's steady approach, he hid a sardonic grin and spat into the oily water. "Enjoyin' your trip, son?"

"No," Paul said flatly, his face pale. "I've been robbed and I don't like it."

TONDO spat a deliberate inch from Paul's boot. "Have you, now? Tch-scht! Any idea who did it?" His grin was openly mocking. He was saying, plainer than words, "Yes, I robbed you, you sissy. What are you going to do about it?"

"It was obviously somebody on this boat," Paul explained quietly. "I had a priceless relic of ancient civilization this morning. Now it is gone and we haven't landed anywhere. Therefore it is still on the *Bahia*."

"Well, well," Tondo said. "We land in two hours. You better start searching quick, son, before the thief gets it ashore at Porto Bano."

"Yes," Paul said. "I had and I will."

He turned his head, looking at the great piles of raw rubber. To search through and under them all would be an impossible task. Any one of them might have been sly and the missing Shield hidden inside. It might be anywhere. Paul was grimly conscious that two hours of hunting would get him nowhere. Two weeks would hardly be enough to search every cranny of the steamer.

Captain Tondo leaned over and deliberately jabbed the spot of gold pinned to Paul's shirt. "Discharge Emblem, eh? So you was in the U. S. Army, huh?" He eyed the slender figure with bold scorn. "What were you—a cook?"

"Well, no," Paul said shyly. "I was a—*a* sort of teacher."

"Haw!" Tondo snorted. He threw back his monstrous head and guffawed. "Well, huh, you better start hunting for your trinket—or else quit scousing honest men of thievery."

Beside the massive figure Paul looked tiny and defenseless and helpless. The brutal Tondo was as much as admitting he had the Shield, defying Paul to do something about it.

(Please turn to next page)

JACK TREDDLE GETS HERO'S MEDAL

ANOTHER JIM WISE REAL-LIFE SPORTS STORY



WHAT MR. WISE TOLD THE GUYS ABOUT "P-F"

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2. THIS SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION ASSURES COMFORT FOR THE SENSITIVE AREA OF THE FOOT.

"P-F"

MR. WISE'S WAY

MR. WISE'S WAY FOUNDATION, A PATENTED FEATURE FOUND ONLY IN CAMBIE SHOES MADE BY

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THE FOLLOWING HIKE



Paul turned and strode back to the cabin. His jaw was set grimly. He knew that unless he could locate the relic before they landed, he was sunk. By the time he hunted up police and persuaded them to aid the search, Tondo would have carried the Shield ashore and disposed of it. But what could he do now?

KNEELING. Paul opened one of his expedition kits. His eyes moved over the contents—mosquito net, compass, folding pick, trowel, bottle of ammonia to ward off gnats, sketch pads, specimen cases, a flask of weak acid to aid in cleaning off inscriptions from rock. Suddenly his eyes lighted. There was a slim chance.

Tucking the acid and ammonia bottles into his pocket, Paul went back on deck. Tondo sneered at him openly. "Start hunting, army."

"I will," Paul said grimly. He went forward, climbed over a pile of balloons and knelt down as if searching among the chunks of raw rubber.

With deft fingers, Paul uncorked the two bottles and held their open mouths close together. In a moment white fumes, generated by the action of the two chemicals, began to pour up. "One of the first tricks you learn in high school chemistry," Paul thought. "Put open bottles containing any acid and a strong base, like ammonia, close together where the fumes can mingle and you get a sample of smoke without fire. We'll see if Tondo knows his chemistry."

Propping the two open bottles close together among the rubber chunks, Paul scrambled back to the deck.

"Find it?" Tondo called, laughing nastily.

"Not yet," Paul said quietly. "But I expect to, soon."

A glitter came into the big man's eyes. He touched the knife and pistol at his belt and his look said plainly, "Don't try any tricks on me, little man. I've killed bigger ones in my day. This is my boat and this is jungle wilderness. I'm the king here."

Suddenly one of the native crewmen yelled hoarsely and pointed forward, to where a column of thick white vapor, looking for all the world like smoke, was coiling up among the rubber piles in the bow. Tondo roared and rushed forward.

"Blaze you," he snarled at Paul. "Try to burn my boat, will you? I'll take care of you in a minute."

Paul leaned on the rail, waiting. Tondo roared an order that sent the natives scrambling forward to investigate. Then he turned and lumbered toward the stern. With feverish hands he dug into a tangle of gear, pulled up a section of loose flooring and scratched out something that glittered green and gold and fire-white in the sun. Paul came away

from the rail and started toward him.

"So you did have the Shield," he said. "I figured I could scare you into feeding it for me. You couldn't bear taking a chance on having that go down if the boat burned."

The natives were scrambling back, jabbering, holding up the two bottles. Tondo looked from Paul to them and his face turned dark and terrible in his rage. "So you tricked me. It won't do you any good. I'm going to kill you and feed your carcass to the Piranhas. Nobody knows you came aboard. Nobody'll ever know what happened to you. My boys know better than to equal."

He dropped the Shield into his pocket and came forward in a rearing rush, great fists like chunks of mahogany, ready to smash Paul's slim, delicate figure to pulp. Paul should have turned and fled, but he seemed to be unable to move. He stood still, his face calm and unafraid.

Tondo rushed up and his fists lashed out. Somehow Paul's slim figure seemed to weave and fade. Neither mighty blow connected. As Tondo staggered forward, thrown off balance by his own momentum, Paul reached out and took hold of one massive wrist. He turned and dropped to one knee and suddenly the roaring, curving giant was flying through the air.

Tondo landed with a crash that shook the boat. When the big man got up his eyes were wary and the first hint of fear crawled in their depths. He came forward more cautiously.

"I'm going to kill you," he said. He flinched with his fists and then a massive boot wheeled out with the force of a pile driver.

Paul weaved aside, put one slim hand under that flying boot and lifted. Tondo, squawling, went into the air, turned a somersault and landed on his back, out cold.

Standing above the unconscious giant, Paul looked at the gaping native crew. "Am I going to have trouble with you boys?"

NOT a man answered but their eyes shifted nervously and then they broke, hurrying back to their posts as if driven by a whiplash. Paul's slim body relaxed. "I guess not," he said.

He bent and took the precious Shield of Jivara out of Tondo's pocket. Then he took Tondo's pistol and stuck it in his own belt and threw Tondo's knife overboard. The Bahia strained steadily on toward Porto Bano, around the next great bend of the Amazon. On the stony deck, Tondo stirred and groaned.

"I said I was a teacher in the army," Paul said mockingly as he watched the beaten man come back to consciousness. "I suppose I should have mentioned that what I taught was Jiu Jitsu."

GIGGLE GAGS

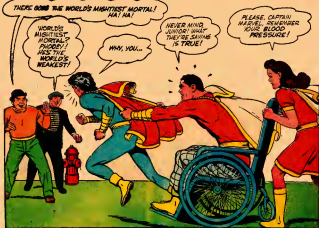


MISERLY MIRTH-QUIPS



THE MARVEL FAMILY

IN CAPTAIN MARVEL...INVALID!











THE FADING WORD
SHAZAM CALLS
DOWN THE THUNDER
AND LIGHTNING THAT
CHANGES CAPTAIN
MARVEL BACK INTO
BILLY BATSON!



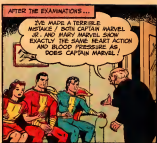












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Name

Print Name

W F D State

Month of Birth



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Garnet



FEBRUARY
Amethyst



MARCH
Aquamarine



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Diamond



MAY
Emerald



JUNE
Pearl



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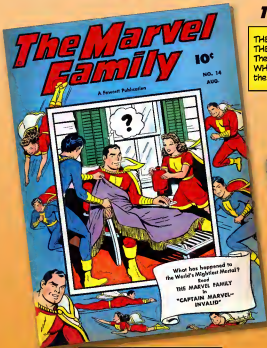
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